

I Dream of Wires

Robert Palmer

I am the final silence
The last electrician alive
And they called me the sparkle
I was the best
I worked them all

New ways, new ways
I dream of wires

We opened doors by thinking
We went to sleep by dialing go
We drove to work by backseat
I bought my wife in just for show

New ways, new ways
I dream of wires

So I press see for comfort
I dream of wires, the old days

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